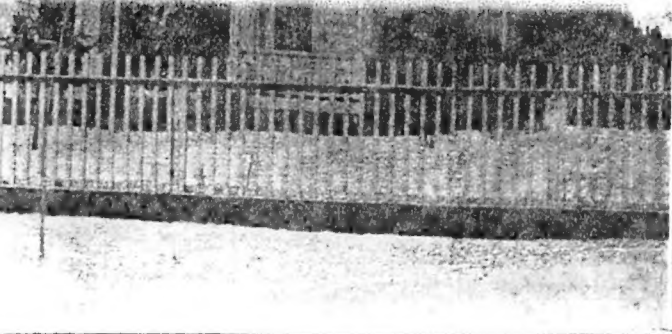




Residence of Harry S Phillips





## Residence of H. J. Phillips.

Harry J. Phillips was born in Staffordshire, England, March 2, 1869, and emigrated to this country with his parents in 1875, settling at Heber City. His father died nineteen years ago and Harry, being the youngest of the family lived with his mother and tended the farm, about five miles east of Heber, until her death in May, 1900. After her death the farm was sold and Harry moved his family to Heber.

In the early days one of the leading industries was stock raising. The settlers depended on the sale of beef steers for cash to pay their taxes and meet other expenses, but this business was no longer a paying proposition on account of the impoverished condition of the range and difficulty of securing the grazing privilege. For this reason many of the cattlemen were searching for other investments. Some of them began purchasing a few sheep as an experiment, Mr. Phillips falling in line with the rest.

He joined with H. G. Crook and purchased a small herd consisting of 700 ewes and 300 yearlings from James A. Dawson on April 19, 1898. This was, of course, just after shearing and they would have to wait a full year to realize on a wool clip. The price paid was \$4 a head. They joined with James S. Murdock, Thomas Clotworthy, John Carlisle and Wm. Ryan and Sons, each of whom had only a few sheep at that time, and formed one herd for the summer. In the fall Mr.

Phillips purchased Mr. Crook's interest in the herd and, joining herds with I. W. Clyde and Richard Jones, went to the desert range in the western part of the state for the winter. The following season he sold his cattle and from that time on devoted his time to the sheep industry.

Mr. Phillips has been successful in the sheep business and by a careful manipulation of his herd and through having a knowledge of his business from training the sheep to marketing the product, ~~he has made it a~~ lucrative business.

While there is good money in sheep and many people are doing well, it is not all sunshine. There are many dangers and a liability to great loss. In the spring of 1903, owing to an exceedingly hard winter, he lost 42 per cent of his entire herd and came near losing all. The lambing that spring was only 60 per cent, or about two-thirds of the average, and the wool clip was only about four pounds, an average clip from these same sheep is about seven and one-fourth pounds. The average loss per year is about ten per cent. While this is the ~~lowest~~ lowest knock he has ever received so far it is only one instance of the dangers that lurk in the pathway of the flock-master.

He has recently purchased a large tract of grazing land in this county for his own use. He has also a very beautiful home in Heber City, a cut of which appears above.